THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

The Only Strictly Democratic Newspaper in the Twenty-Third Judicial District.

THIRTEENTH YEAR. HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1897. NUMBER 80.

Wants To Go To Klondike.

There is a man in our town,
His name's not Smith, nor Jones, nor Brown,
But the one I write of in my song
Has got the Klondike fever strong.

He reads the papers every day,
And hears what all the people say,
And can not rest, so I am told,
Until he's grasped the shining gold.

'Tis all his talk, 'tis all his theme,
This Klondike gold adorns his dream;
He writes to companies every day
For consolation, so they say.

From bankers, brokers, and the like,
He receives a letter most every night;
In glowing colors they paint the way
To regions of gold so far away.

He does not wish to go alone,
But wants our poet with him to roam,
To leave this fair Kentucky soil,
For a two years' tramp of hardest toil.

But the poet will not leave the one
Whose eyes outshine the dazzling sun,
Whose heart and love, at least I'm told,
Are more to him than Klondike gold.

Hazel Green, Ky. S. WILSON.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WOLFE COUNTY.

Daysboro Doings.

J. N. Lacy went to Campton Monday.

J. W. Taulbee went to Jackson one day last week.

Edward Little went to Hazel Green one day this week.

J. H. Sebastian went to the far side of the county Monday.

J. E. Brooks, who has been sick for a few days, is improving.

J. H. Sebastian is reported as having gone to Breathitt on business.

Most of the colored boys went coon hunting Saturday night and report a fine time.

Miss Carrie Swango and brother Curtis went to the big meeting on Grassy, Sunday.

C. B. Amyx and Bent Little went to Grassy, Sunday, to the funeral of Uncle James Rose.

Moody Lacy did not catch the "dear" on Grassy. He stopped to hear a Byrd sing and the dear escaped.

If we are not mistaken, think we saw "Nym," and her horse and buggy, nearly go through a dilapidated bridge, Sunday while on the way to church on Grassy.

J. W. Taulbee and H. C. Lacy do not stop in our town to discuss small questions. They are both out after votes, and both are using all honorable means to secure them.

Woodson Little, Moody Lacy, McFarlin Gibbs, Harry Fallen, John Sebastian and Robert Brooks are a few of the Daysboro boys who went to Grassy church Sunday.

At Campton, Saturday evening, Misses Minnie, Lillie and Nellie Hurst, Callie Oney and Lulie Taulbee, and Curtis Swango, James Hanks and your scribe were royally entertained by their clever and promising young friend, George Vaughn, at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Vaughn.

James Lacy, jr., of Lacy creek, was visiting his sister, Mrs. J. H. Brooks, Tuesday, and says he will leave for Charleston, Ill., one day this week, and from there he will go to Gatesville, Tex., to meet his sister, Mrs. Ellsworth Lacy. Success to you, Jim, and don't forget to send back after the dear old HERALD.

Elder Roberts, who has been preaching at the Caskey school house for a few nights, and carrying his senatorial canvass along as a side line, was seen by your correspondent at Grassy church Sunday, and the way he was shaking hands was a-plenty. Dr. Cox, his opponent, was there, as were also Asa Pieratt and John Tolson, candidates for the legislature. But the last named three are not in it when it comes to shaking hands with the preacher.

On last Saturday the county teachers' association was held at Campton, and among those in attendance from this side we noticed H. E. Oney, Miss Callie Oney, Miss Lulie Taulbee and Curtis Swango. Prof. Bishop conducted the meeting in such a way that all present were ready and willing to take a part in the meeting. Prof. Bishop is the right man in the right place. We all had a good time, but I could not get Mr. Halsey to understand where the school money has gone.

The readers of THE HERALD have all heard of an "eye opener," but I know of one that beats all others. This one is owned by Chas. E. Habicht, of THE HERALD, which is known as "Actina." While at church on Grassy last Sunday, I saw Mr. Habicht try the little instrument on the eyes of Jim Cole, of West Liberty, who was complaining of a soreness and weakness of the eyes, and after one application Jim said his eyes felt much better and he could clearly see everything around him, except how to beat Uncle Bill Lacy for jailer of Morgan county.

Oct. 19. CHARLIE.

Campton Currency.

Capt. Wm. L. Hurst left Sunday for Powell county, on business.

Hon. H. B. Kinsolving, of Mt. Sterling, was here last week looking after his candidacy for congress.

The election is getting very hot here. All the races will be very close in this precinct. They are all good men.

Geo. R. Secrest, of Carlilse, and John Stewart, of Bourbon county, were registered at the Combs House Sunday.

United States Deputy Marshal Geo. W. Drake, left Saturday for Magoffin county. George is a hustler from wayback.

Oct. 18. SUPPLE JACK.

Toliver Topics.

W. A. Oldfield made a trip to Grassy creek Saturday and came back Sunday.

Miss Myrtie Williams was the guest of Miss Elsie Bowling Saturday and Sunday.

O. W. and J. B. McNabb and H. A. Mannin made a business trip to Hazel Green Saturday.

Dona Patrick, of Magoffin county, stayed all night with J. W. Sweeney, en route to Montgomery county.

B. M. Mannin made a flying trip to Campton, Stillwater, Hazel Green and other points of interest Saturday.

While riding home from church, Sunday, Miss Nannie Toliver was thrown from her horse, but not seriously injured.

Among those sick are the wife and little child of Henry Stamper, the infant child of J. B. McNabb, and Laura Brown, of Big Branch.

Henry Stamper and J. B. McNabb and wife attended the meeting at Grassy church Sunday and report a fine time and large crowd.

Several of the young folks of this neighborhood attended the funeral at Big Branch, also the burial of Uncle Perry Sorrell Sunday evening. Among them were Misses Nannie Toliver, Lou Catron, Frances Sweeney, Myrtie Williams, Elsie Bowling and others. All report a fine time.

Stephen Brewer, a prominent citizen of Wolfe county, and a resident of Big Branch, has been married 16 years, and has been given 9 presents by his wife, 5 of which are boys and 4 girls, the eldest of which does not exceed 15 years of age. There has not been even one set of twins. When first married he built a house. In a few years his family increased so he had to build another house, and then in a few years more he had to build the third house to keep them all comfortable, but he don't know what he will do next unless he stretches a tent cloth from hill to hill. He commenced naming them in the order of the presidents, but as that was not sufficient he fell onto the state officers. The last one having no name he calls it John Jeff Langley.

Oct. 19. SHINER.

Gillmore Gleanings.

Democrats, do your duty. Come out to the polls and vote the Democratic ticket.

Mrs. Isabelle Nickell and children have raised the tallest corn this season in this locality, one stalk measuring 17 feet.

J. H. Vest and family have returned from Quicksand, Breathitt county, where they had been on a visit to relatives.

Candidates are beginning to pass around in this vicinity, shaking hands with the good people and asking their support.

J. H. Calhoun and wife, of Magoffin county, passed through here Sunday last, en route for Menefee county to visit relatives and friends.

Elder J. D. Hunter and others will preach at the Gilmore school house the first Saturday and Sunday in November, beginning Saturday at 11 a. m. Come one, come all.

Oct. 18. UNCLE REMUS.

MORGAN COUNTY.

Consolation Chat.

E. F. Cecil traded off Pollie, the old family mare, Monday.

Oscar Taylor left this morning for his old home in Virginia.

Quite a crowd attended the funeral at old Grassy church Sunday.

R. D. Motley and son Robert attended court at Mt. Sterling Monday.

Elders Adams and Roberts have been holding a series of meetings at the Caskey school house.

Married, at the residence of James Byrd, Frank Philipps to Miss Martha Byrd, Elder Adams officiating.

Oct. 19. JOHN.

Maytown Missiles.

Andy Phipps has moved from Main to Mill Street.

Mr. Hutchinson, of Elk Fork, was in town last week.

The cry is now Kinner; Redwine and Davis—we mean Sanford.

Miss Lilly Oakley returned to the feeble minded institute last week.

W. G. Blair, Republican candidate for county judge, was in town last week.

Dr. Cox, of your county, was in town last week in the interest of his senatorial race.

James H. Cole, of West Liberty, was in town last week. He says he wants to be jailer.

Miss Dora Crain was in town Saturday, and said her school was moving along nicely.

George Sexton has sold his house and lot to Wm. T. Ward. Turkey will move to town tomorrow.

John Sweeney has sold his town property to James Clark, and rented the Wm. McNabb farm on Chapel branch.

Last but not least there was a considerable package of that Coffee in town last week. Bht we have raised a Goa(r)d equal to the emergency.

Miss Lillian Patrick returned home last week from Salyersville, after remaining with her sister, Mrs. Dr. Mack Kash and other relatives eight weeks.

Misses Ora B. Cecil and Liza B. Henry, of Ezel, Miss Rosie Sample and brother, C. A., of town, left Saturday morning to visit the family of E. B. May, near Mt. Sterling.

The boys that never had much experience in electioneering tell you some nice tales, but we remember the story of the tramp and the dog. The dog growled and at the same time wagged his tail. The tramp didn't dare move, for as he said, he didn't know which end to believe.

Oct. 19. WINGLESS.

The First Thanksgiving Dinner.

The first Thanksgiving dinner was celebrated in this country two hundred and seventy-six years ago, at Plymouth, Mass. The whole American army was present—it numbered 20 men. Miles Standish, the backward lover of Priscilla, sat at the feast, while Priscilla served at the tables. The story will appear in the November issue of The Ladies' Home Journal. Here Indians and whites sat down together by the tables set in the woods, and enjoyed the roast turkey, beechnuts, clam chowder, fish, salad, cakes, fruit and other delicacies provided. It was at this historic dinner that the first oysters were served. The illustrations of the article show portraits of the Pilgrim fathers.

EXTRACTS

From a Speech Delivered By A. F. Byrd, Candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney, at Campton, Ky., on September 20, 1897.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-COUNTYMEN: I am proud of this opportunity of meeting and addressing such a vast concourse of the free and intelligent voters of Wolfe county, as I now see before me. I have visited a number of places within the last few weeks, but nowhere have I felt as I feel today. Everything around me seems rife with friendship. I come to you today, not as a stranger in a strange land, not as one whom you know not, and with whose faults you are unacquainted, and who might perchance deceive you, but I come to you as one who shares with you the joys and ills of a humble home amid these everlasting hills; I come to you as your neighbor; I come to you as your friend. My life and character are before you as an open book. No skeletons in the closet. Every page in the history of my checkered, but comparatively uneventful life, is as an open scroll before you, and you know it without the reading.

I could not deceive you if I would, and heaven knows such is not my desire. If I have any traits of character that are commendable, if I have any merit or qualifications, no one knows them as you do, and no one should be so ready and willing to recognize and appreciate them as you. If I have faults, if I have made mistakes, (and I know that I have as all men have done) no one is so familiar with them as you, and there is no one who should be so willing to cover these faults and mistakes with the mantle of charity, and so ready to forget and forgive, as my own native people. I see before me today men with whom I have associated in almost every sphere of human life—as teacher, as pupil, as attorney, as colaborer in various pursuits in life, and as friend. Many be the ties that bind me to my native county, and to its people whom I love. We know not what the future holds in store for us, nor where fate and destiny and the changing, shifting scenes and circumstances in life may carry us in future years, but this I do know, that though I may be made to wander in strange and distant lands, though the ever flowing and irresistable tide of time may bear me away from my native heath, my mind shall ever revert with pleasure to this my mountain home, and I shall ever be proud of the fact that I was born and reared among the rippling brooks, singing streams, vineclad hills, and towering mountains of Eastern Kentucky. I hope and expect, that some day, when my work in life is ended, that my dust shall mingle with the dust of these hills, and that I shall find a resting place beneath the sod, over which my childhood feet have trodden. The Scottish chieftain, in speaking of his highland home, expresses my sentiments with reference to this matter, much more forcibly, beautifully and clearly than I can do. He says:

"Land of brown heath, and shaggy wood;
Land of the mountain and the flood;
Land of my sires, what mortal hand
Can e'er untie the filial band
That knits me to thy rugged strand."

If I have erred and made mistakes in life, "Let him that is without fault cast the first stone." I have always tried to do, both in public and private, what I believed to be my duty, and what I believed to be right.

My friends and countymen, do not try to crush me in this contest, which may prove to be the turning point in my life, but try to help me, try to elevate and lift me up. It has always been a part of my nature to try to build up, elevate and ennoble my fellow man, rather than degrade, debase and oppress him. Instead of trying to magnify the little, frivolous, insignificant things that some may denominate wrongs, hunt for something good that I may chance to have done, and speak of that.

My friends, if you have any flowers for me, let me have them while I am living, and while I can appreciate them. Don't oppose me, don't abuse and antagonize me while I live, and then when I am dead, come in vain pomp and splendor, in a long funeral procession, and march around my open grave and cast bouquets and evergreens upon my lifeless corpse. If you have any beautiful things to say of me, say them at a time when I may be their beneficiary. If you have any friendship for me, let me have it now, while I need it. You have in the past, my fellow-countymen, manifested your appreciation of me, and shown your confidence in my honesty and integrity by electing me without opposition to the office which I now hold (County Superintendent) and by helping to give me the nomination for the office which I now seek. For these favors, my friends, I assure you that I am truly grateful, and I have tried to manifest this gra itude by faithfully and impartially discharging the duties of the office to the best of my judgment and ability. I shall never be able to fully express my thanks to you for those favors which you have done for me. I am proud of my country and its people; I am proud of its political history; I am proud of its religious and literary institutions; I am proud of the freedom and intelligence of its people.

I am especially proud of the political freedom which we enjoy. Every man in this broad land of ours has the legal right to cast his ballot for the man of his choice, regardless of race, color, or previous condition in life. Be he white or black, rich or poor, high or low, the rights of every man to a free ballot are equal. The humblest citizen in this commonwealth can cast a vote that counts as far and weighs as much as the highest executive in the land. In this country poverty and wealth are upon an exact equality so far as controlling the destinies of the republic is concerned. It is the only government where the poorest day laborer, clothed in his rags, stands politically on an equality with the highest potentate, clothed in his purple and fine linen, where the hovel and the hut ranks equal with the palace and the mansion. While I am the nominee of the Democratic party and endorse its principles, and feel proud to have the endorsement of such a great, grand and noble party, as I believe it to be, I know that I have numerous friends in the other parties and men who will support me in this contest. Yet while they do it, they vote for me with full knowledge of my political views, and because they believe me to be a true, capable, honest, and qualified man for the position to which I aspire, and I assure you that I can not express my appreciation of a vote cast for me upon such a basis. If I am elected to this office, I expect to be the representative or the servant, not of the Democratic party alone, but of the whole people.

This is a non-political office. There is no politics in it, and should not be. The people in selecting men for such offices as this should lay aside their political prejudice, and select the man who is best qualified for the position regardless of politics. * * * * * * * *

When the 2nd day of November shall come, and you shall take your place in your booth to cast your suffrage, where none but the All-seeing Eye can witness the act, if you should think of casting your vote against me, because of some official act of mine, before you do it, stop for a moment, place yourself in my stead, and see whether you would not have done the same thing under the same circumstances; before you do it, divest yourself of every particle of self-interest, every particle of bias and prejudice that may have crept into your minds and hearts from any cause. Then weigh the matter in the scales of eternal justice, and then, if in your judgment I am still found wanting, remember that "To err is human, to forgive is divine." Examine yourselves, and see if there is not lingering somewhere in your nature some latent spark of divinity that will prompt you to forgive your fellowman. If you should think of voting against me because of a fee that I may have taken against you in some case, before you do it, I beg of you to remember that these are business matters and not personal ones; remember that attorneys can not always choose their clients, but must generally take them as they come; remember that an attorney must be true to his client. NO MAN CAN TRUTHFULLY SAY THAT I WAS EVER FALSE TO A CLIENT.

If you are a Republican and should think of voting against me simply because I am a Democrat, before you do it, remember that this is not a political office; remember that there are other issues in offices of this kind which should be paramount to political issues. Vote from principle and not from policy. If you should think of voting against me from any cause, remember that your vote may defeat me, and thus blight my hopes and prospects for the future, and turn the tide against me, which might otherwise lead me on to success, to fortune and to fame.

There has never lived within the limits of Wolfe county, either a Circuit Judge or a Commonwealth's Attorney. We have been slighted. We have been left out. Why is it? Is it because we do not have men who are capable? I think not. Would it be any disgrace, my fellow-countymen, for the Commonwealth's Attorney's place to fall to Wolfe county? I think not. Have you any county pride? If you have, manifest it by the majority you give me on the 2nd day of November. Let each and every one of you do his duty regardless of politics or prejudices, and the victory is ours.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

THURSDAY.....Oct. 21, 1897.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Magistrate.

We are authorized to announce W. H. BLANKENSHIP as a candidate for Magistrate in the First Magisterial District, subject only to the voice of the people at the November election, 1897.

For Surveyor of Morgan County.

We are authorized to announe JAMES S. HALSEY as a candidate for County Surveyor of Morgan county, subject to the decision of the voters at the November, 1897, election.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Clerk of Court of Appeals,
SAM J. SHACKELFORD, of Daviess.

For Circuit Judge,

For Commonwealth's Attorney,
A. F. BYRD, of Wolfe.

For State Senator, 34th District:
A. D. ROBERTS, of Owsley.

For Representative,
A. B. PIERATT, of Morgan.

For County Judge,
G. T. CENTER.

For County Attorney,
A. H. STAMPER.

For Circuit Clerk,
J. F. VANSANT.

For County Clerk,
SILAS TUTT.

For Sheriff,
A. T. COMBS.

For Jailer,
I. W. COMBS.

For Assessor,
G. W. SALLEE.

For County Superintendent of Schools,
J. W. TAULBEE.

For Coroner,
J. F. SAMPLE.

For Surveyor,
E. J. CREECH.

First Magisterial District:
Justice of the Peace—J. D. ROSE.
Constable—SYLVESTER NORMAN.

Second Magisterial District:
Justice of the Peace—P. R. LEGG.
Constable—J. H. DRAKE.

Third Magisterial District:
Justice of the Peace—PRESS HOLLON.
Constable—J. W. ROSE.

THOUGHTOGRAPHS

DAVID, you did us dirt and "your name is Dennis."

A PROMINENT district official and all the time Democrat, told the editor of this paper Tuesday evening that Gourley would beat Redwine from 350 to 500 votes.

THE editor of this paper is a Democrat and out for every nominee of the party except David. The man that gives us the marble heart will always hear from us.

"As true as steel, but don't tread on me," is the silent soliloquy of the rattler coiled around South Carolina's palmetto tree. That represents the editor of THE HERALD.

JUDGE REDWINE admits to many mistakes, but says in liquidation of that fact he will make no more. The future by the past is a good rule, and the people will try Gourley for a change.

REDWINE, in his speeches over the district, denies that he is in anyway responsible for the cartoons in THE HERALD. We will explain the matter next week and leave the voters to judge.

A CAREFUL canvass of the counties of Breathitt and Lee shows that in Lee Mr. Gourley is very popular, while in Breathitt, Mr. Redwine is the reverse. A man's neighbors generally know him.

WHEN Andre, now hunting the north pole, returns from his trip in the frigid zone, we'll give him a pointer on cold comfort—an object lesson, as it were, and use Dave Redwine as a kindergarten illustration.

IF YOU are anxious to know how much people think of a man in politics, go to Jackson, Redwine's home, and ask them about him. What they say about him is a plenty, and then some. Beat? Yes, and by lots.

"ONE hundred even that Redwine will be relegated to private life, and $10 to get me every bet," is a common expression in Jackson, Redwine's home, and they take you to a safe and show you the stuff in unlimited quantities.

THE fight we make against Mr. Redwine is not a political one, but personal and on the ground that he treated us badly. We are and always expect to be a Democrat, but excuse us from swallowing David. Our stomach's too weak.

WHEN such men as Judge Bob Riddle, of Irvine, and Sam Patrick, of Breathitt, both Democratic wheel horses, announce in public that "Mr. Redwine will sure be defeated," it makes Redwine's friends feel that he's a gone gosling.

THE action of County Clerk Hollon in not polling the names of the Democratic candidates of this county because of some technical irregularities is likely to lead to serious trouble. It will not, however, prevent any one from voting his choice, as he can write the name on the ballot.

WHEN Dave Redwine was a member of the Kentucky legislature he accepted from the Kentucky Union Land Co. a fee of $500 to secure an extension of time for the railroad and make that corporation a million or so. He don't deny it. So he is a corporation lawyer, too.

JUDGE H. C. LILLY, personally our friend, was elected circuit judge by 487 majority. THE HERALD, notwithstanding, took Redwine up and landed him under the wire by a majority of 443—a change of 940 votes, but in the light of recent developments David has forgotten the fact.

SOUTH TRIMBLE, of Frankfort, will be a candidate for speaker of the next general assembly of Kentucky, and the indications now are that he will land a winner. Born and reared in the mountains, he will be apt to get the Eastern Kentucky delegation solid, and certainly the mountain section.

THE "mistakes of Moses" were many, but for the time Dave Redwine has been on the bench he has discounted him. The Lord, in consequence of Moses' errors, never allowed him to see the promised land. Neither will the people of this district again allow David to be high dignitary in judicial affairs.

DURING the boom that Beattyville had a few years since, Uncle Joe Clark, of this place, was employed as foreman of some of the works there, for which G. W. Gourley was paymaster. The first Saturday night that ended a week of Uncle Joe's illness Judge Gourley called to see and pay him his wages, $18 per week. Uncle Joe said, "Well, I don't know, Judge, I haven't worked." "No matter," replied Gourley, "you are in our employ, and we consider that you deserve your wages whether you work or no," and paid him accordingly. Not only that, but he continued to do so during Mr. Clark's six weeks' illness. Redwine would have charged against him the lost time.

THERE is probably plenty of corn in all the Kansas cornfields this year, if the farmers only knew where to look for it. A farmer lately turned his hogs into the cornfield because there were no ears on stalks, and he thought the hogs might be able to live in the field. To his great surprise, he noted, in a few days, that his swine were getting sleek and fat. Determined to solve the mystery, he watched the drove, and noticed them rooting around the roots of the hills of corn and grubbing out good ears, on which they were fattening. He attributes this strange phenomenon to the drought, which has caused the corn to ear out so short that in many fields the ears form underground, like peanuts or potatoes.

Croup Quickly Cured.

MOUNTAIN GLEN, Ark.—Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afforded almost instant relief.—F. A. THORNTON. This celebrated remedy is for sale by J. T. Day.

IT IS now definitely settled that Associate Justice Stephen J. Field, will retire from the supreme court of the United States on December 1, after having served upwards of thirty-four years. He will be 81 years old in November, and retires on an annuity of $10,000 a year.

"Cherries Are Ripe"

$9.99.

with us, and there's nothing to be done but the plucking, for we offer bargains more tempting than the finest cherries you ever saw. We have to offer two bites at these cherries, as one will not answer. They are such great bargains that you'll hardly believe these goods can be bought for so little money, so we offer

The First Bite

in 200 men's fine all wool suits in Clay Worsteds, Cheviots and Bannockburns, two and three button cutaways, in blues and blacks, swell tailoring in every garment and lined with superior farmers satin. We have never sold these goods for less than $12, $15 and $18, and not one of them cost us less than $12 wholesale, but you can pluck one for $9.99.

Now Pluck.

Other Bites

are offered in 200 men's Moleskin Pants, at 45c a pair—elsewhere they'll cost you 75c.

200 men's blue Cottonade pants at 44c. They will cost you 75c at any other store.

200 men's Linen pants at 75c a pair, and you'll have to pay $1.50 for them for them anywhere else in the world. We have them in some beautiful patterns, and they'll wash as well as a shirt and wear like iron.

Of course you know what all these goods are without further description, but will add that they're all new goods.

Now Pluck.

Louis & Gus Straus,

THE PIONEER CLOTHIERS,

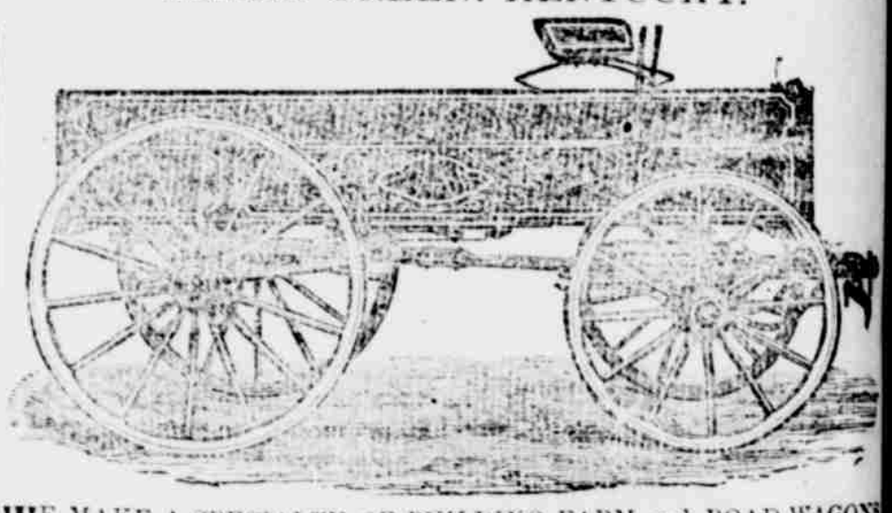
LEXINGTON, KY.

ROSE & DAVIS

PRACTICAL

BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS,

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.



WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM and ROAD WAGONS. use the Best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

Winchester : Bank,

WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPOON, President.
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, $200,000.00.
Surplus, $60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking. oct18,1y

FOR SALE.

Four hundred and seventeen (417) acres of land on Kentucky river, Jackson's Ferry, Clark county, Ky. Good house and outbuildings. 100 acres of river bottom.

J. MAT. MOORE,
HUNT, KY.

S. WILSON,
Practical Painter,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.
Hardwood Finish a Specialty.
Mail Orders receive prompt attention.

J. A. TAULBEE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.
Surgery and obstetrics a specialty.

CHAS. T. BYRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CAMPTON, KY.
Collections a specialty.

WALLIS AND WHEELER,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.,
Blacksmiths and Wagonmakers,

Having leased the shop known as the Frank Tyler shop, and purchased a new and complete line of black smithing and wagon making tools and materials, are prepared to do all kinds of work in one line, and at the most reasonable rates. Give us a call and a trial. Respectfully,
W. J. WALLIS.
G. W. WHEELER.

W. J. SEITZ, WITH
W. M. KERR & CO.,
JOBBERS IN
Hardware & Agricultural Implements
IRONTON.

A. HOWARD STAMPER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CAMPTON, KY.,
Will practice in the courts of Wolfe and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to etc. care will receive prompt attention.

TIRED MOTHERS find in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives them pure blood, a good appetite, new and needed STRENGTH.